



Pocket full of sugar skulls



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-05 11:40:00

MOOD: 😬 creeped

MUSIC: crackling

Missed yesterday's foodblogging. I put it off for later, and later literally went up in smoke.

I'd forgotten Day of the Dead--kind of a mirror-day to my birthday. They celebrate it in Tucson. There's a parade through downtown after dark, people wearing costumes and masks, adults and kids, pulling floats, riding weird custom bicycles, working giant puppets. It all winds up at a stage in a big parking lot, with a show with fire dancers, and a huge papier mache globe full of prayers lifted into the sky, burning.

If I were here for fun, I'd love this. But it's as if this whole trip has been the looking-glass version of my idea of fun. Reversed molecules. Mirror DNA. Opposite of fun.

I'm back in the desert, but it's the wrong desert. The daytime sky's the right color, and the night sky's full of stars, but when you look closer, nothing's what it seemed to be.

Pardon me while I pop a death's-head grin.

(<https://www.livejournal.com/away?>

[to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D4](http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D4))

Crunch.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

12 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

November 5 2007, 22:27:08 UTC

COLLAPSE

emails moral support

You better be bringing back one of those sugar skulls for moi.




 [cvillette](#)

[November 6 2007, 02:32:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Half-dozen little scary guys in the candy dish. The icing decorations are *awesome*, but that won't stop you from destroying their little tasty selves. (You could drown them in your coffee, one at a time. I can hear them gurgling their last...)

They make big ones, too--about half life-size. I think you're supposed to whack those with a hammer and eat the bits or something, but given what our average day is about, that was too disturbing even for me. I left those babies in AZ.



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[November 6 2007, 11:58:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

They're beeeeyooooouutiful.

And creepy.

Hey, those panoramas you emailed, are you going to blog those?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 6 2007, 14:53:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, smart! I could do that. And man, the ceremony was awesome--like Burning Man in a parking lot. You'd have loved it. Except for the part that was about the job. You know.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 6 2007, 15:44:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah. There's always that damned job.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 6 2007, 15:49:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Someday I should take a vacation. You know, the kind that involves white sand and lovely men with accents....



 [trollcatz](#)


[November 7 2007, 02:28:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ooooooh. Can you say "international incident?" I knew you could.

The pretty accent-bearing men are not ready for your fabulousness, girlfriend.

But if you go, tell me; I want to follow along and videotape. *g*




 [cvillette](#)

[November 6 2007, 04:15:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, and THANK YOU for the email, which was way more than moral support.

Wise wascally wabbit.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 6 2007, 11:58:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey. It's a hard job, yanno. We don't look out for each other, who will?

(At the beginning of the world, before the animals learned to eat each other, rabbit and coyote were friends.)

...we should get Duke to write us bedtime stories.




 [cvillette](#)

[November 6 2007, 14:55:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I dunno, man, Duke and bedtime stories. Laughing really hard does not generally make me sleepy. *g*




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 6 2007, 15:43:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

you might wear yourself out--



 [cvillette](#)

[November 7 2007, 02:30:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The very notion makes me happy. You may be onto something.

[\[locked\] Dream Journal](#)

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[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

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